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1845

Christ Stilling the Tempest

Sydney Nelson

Felecia DB Hemans

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SACRED LYRICS, No. 7.

CHRIST STILLING THE TEMPEST,

THE POETRY BY

Mrs. HEMANS,

MUSIC BY

S. NELSON.

Fleetwood's Lithog. NY.

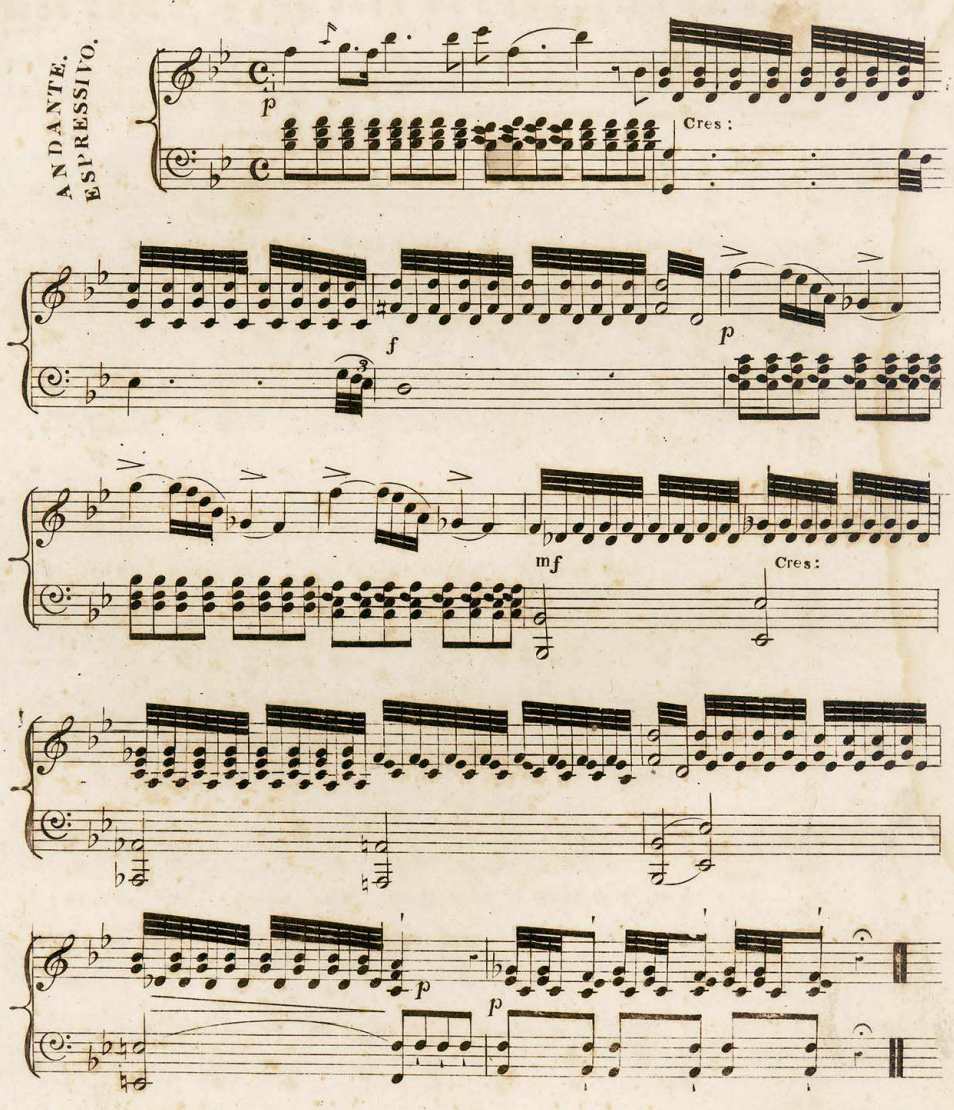
NEW YORK, PUBLISHED BY **FIRTH & HALL,** No. 1, FRANKLIN SQUARE.

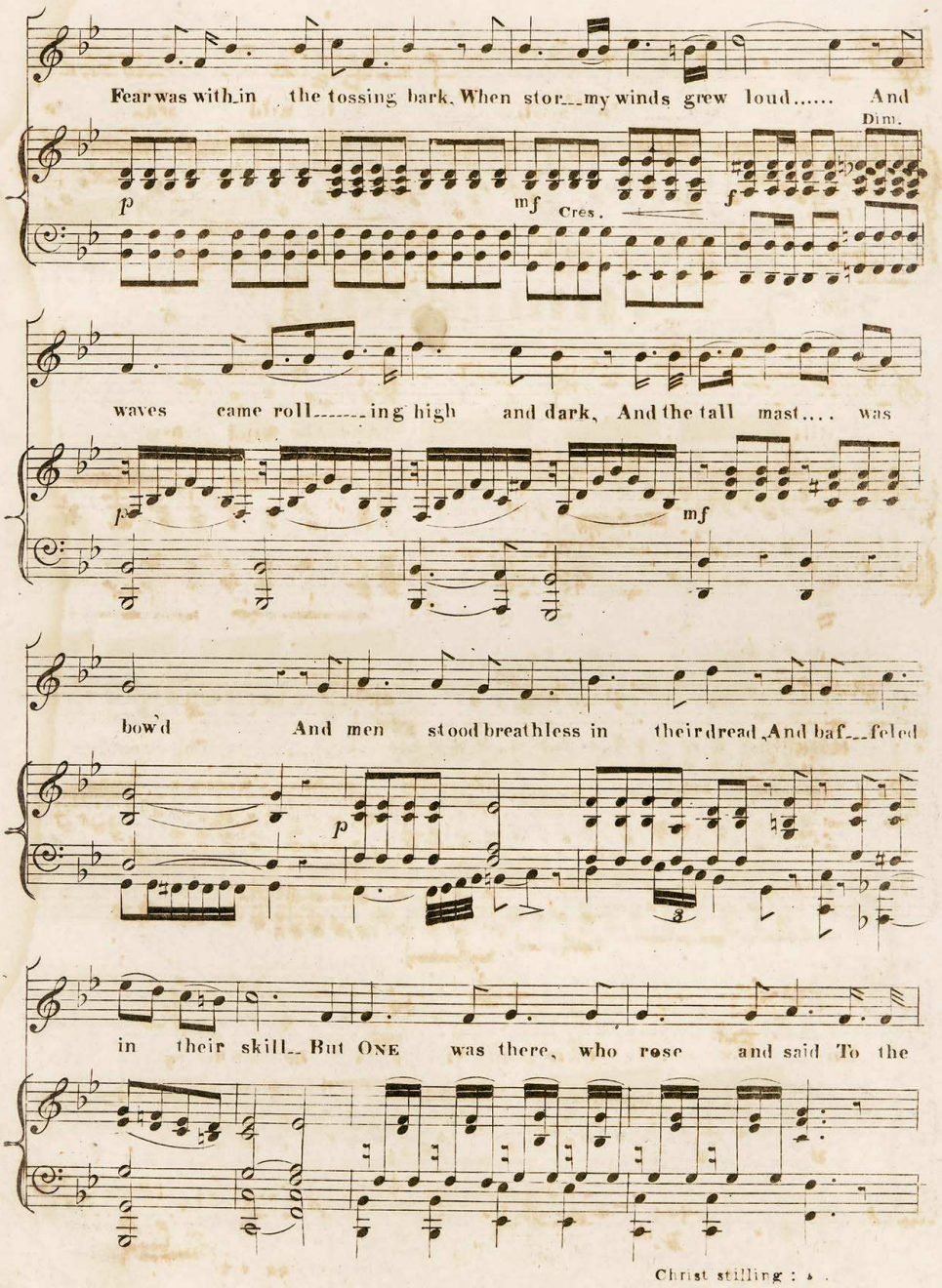
No. 1, BETTER LAND,
2, HOUR OF PRAYER,
3, MISSIONARY HYMN,

No. 4, LAST HOUR,
5, ANGELS CALL,
6, DOVE OF THE ARK

CHRIST STILLING THE TEMPEST.

POETR BY MRS HEMANS. MUSIC BY S. NELSON.

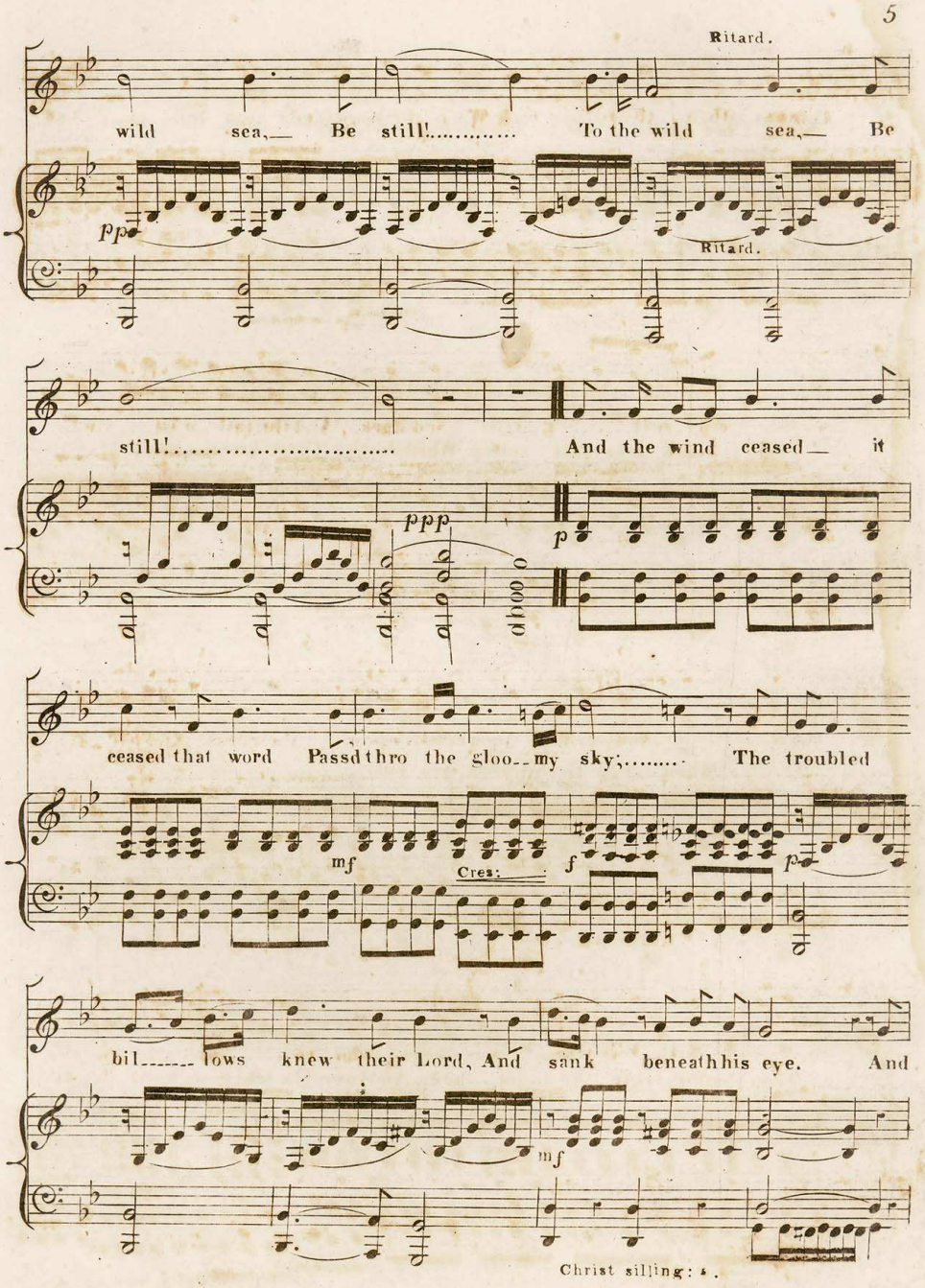


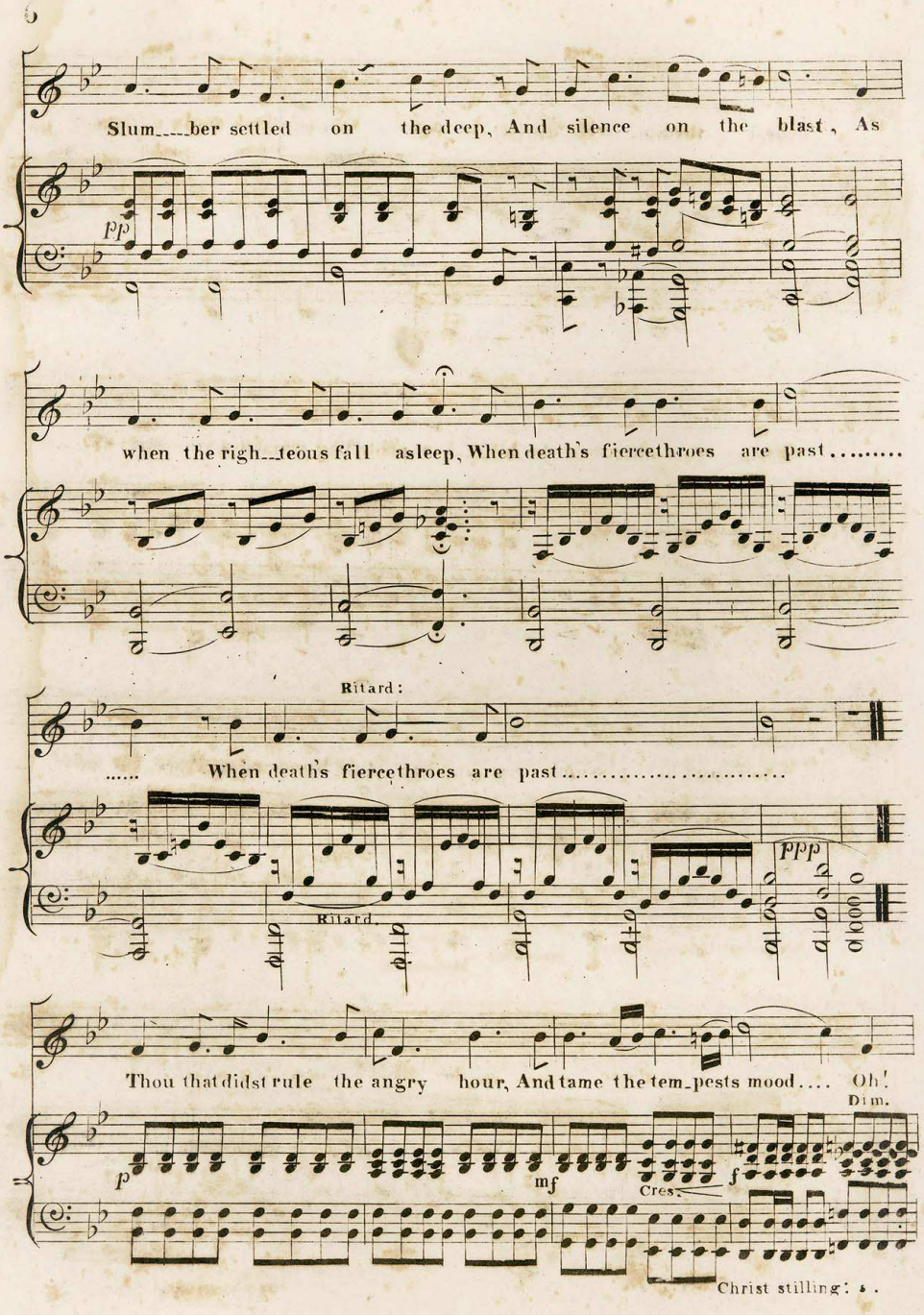

Fear was with_in the tossing bark, When stor__my winds grew loud..... And

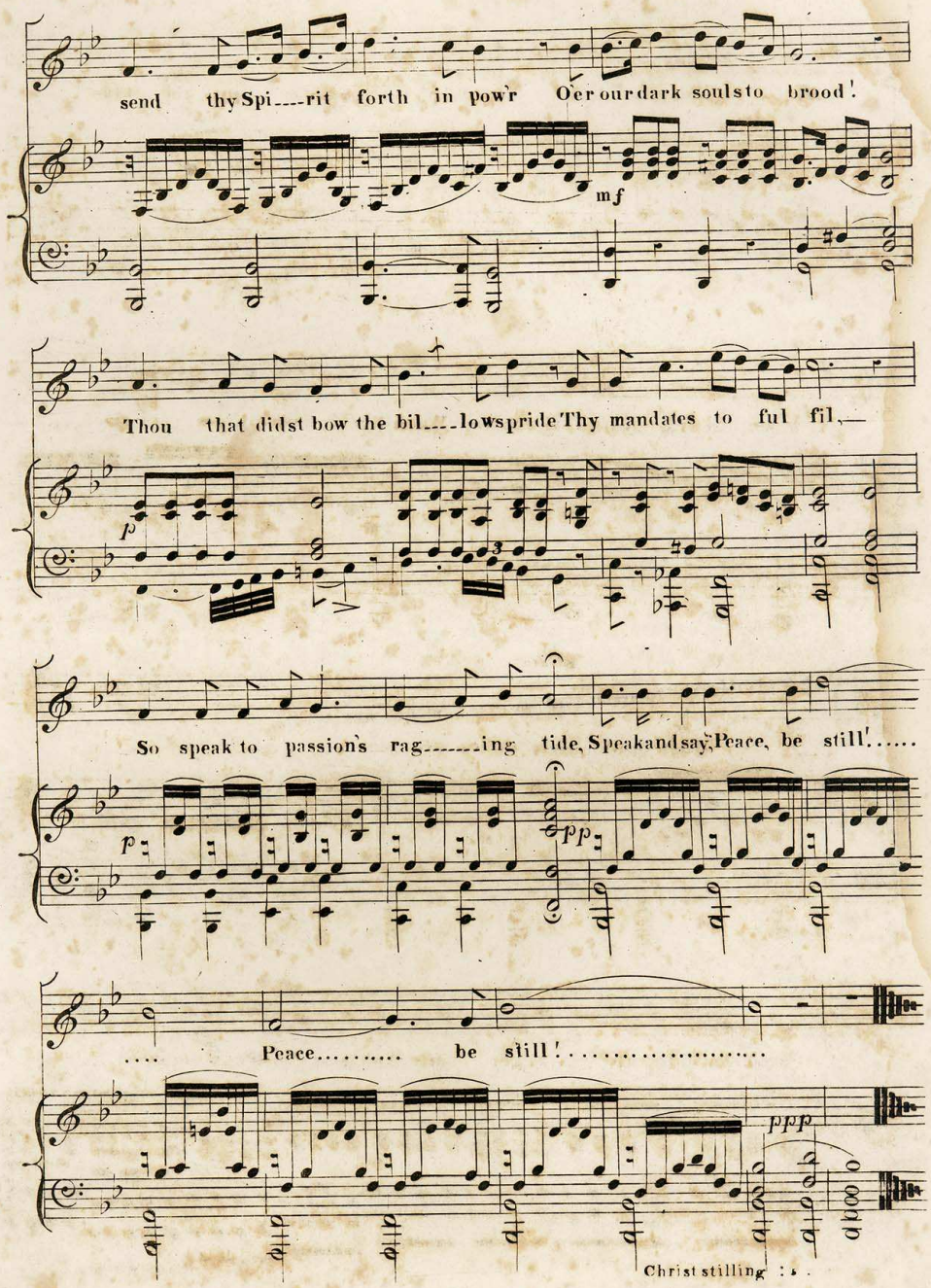
waves came roll_____ing high and dark, And the tall mast.... was

bow'd And men stood breathless in their dread, And baf__feled

in their skill__ But ONE was there, who rose and said To the


Ritard.
wild sea,— Be still!..... To the wild sea,— Be
pp
Ritard.
still!..... And the wind ceased— it
ppp
p
ceased that word Passd thro the gloo--my sky;..... The troubled
mf
Cres:
f
p
bil------lows knew their Lord, And sank beneath his eye. And
mf
Christ silling: 6.


Slum---ber settled on the deep, And silence on the blast, As
pp
when the righ--teous fall asleep, When death's fiercethroes are past.....
Ritard:
..... When deaths fiercethroes are past.....
Ritard.
ppp
Thou that didst rule the angry hour, And tame the tem-pests mood.... Oh!
Dim.
p
mf
Cres:
f
Christ stilling: s.


send thy Spi---rit forth in pow'r O'er our dark souls to brood!
mf
Thou that didst bow the bil---lows pride Thy mandates to ful fil,—
p
So speak to passion's rag------ing tide, Speak and say, Peace, be still!.....
p
pp
.... Peace..... be still!.....
ppp
Christ stilling